

*DEDICATED TO THE SOLDIERS OF CANADA*

“  
**CANADIAN FOREVER**  
”



WORDS BY

**W. H. DRUMMOND, M.D.**

MUSIC BY

**G. B. SIPPI**

LATE ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER, ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL  
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# Canadian Forever

Words by W. H. Drummond, M.D.

Music by G. B. Sippi

*Moderato maestoso marcato*

VOICE

PIANO

1. When our fa - thers cross'd the  
 2. Our — fa - thers came to  
 3. Who can blame them, who can

o - cean In the glo - rious days gone by, — They — breath'd their deep e -  
 win us This — land be - yond re - call — And the same blood flows with -  
 blame us If we tell our - selves with pride — How a thous and years to

mo - tion In many a tear and sigh — Tho' a bright - er lay be -  
 in us Of Bri - ton, Celt and Gaul — Keep a - live each glow - ing  
 tame us The foe has oft - en tried — And should e'er the Em - pire

fore them Then the old, old land that bore them And all the wide world  
 em - ber, Of our sire - land but re - mem - ber Our coun - try is Can -  
 need us, She'll re - quire no chains to lead us, For we are Em - pire's

*Pesante* **CHORUS**

knows now That — land was Ca - na - da. —  
 a - dian What — ev - er may be - fall. — So line up and  
 chil - dren But Can - a - dian o - ver all. —



try— us, Who - ev - er would de - ny us The free - dom of our

birth-right And they'll find us like a wall— For we are Can - a - dian, Can -

a - dian for ev - er, Can - a - dian for ev - er, Can - a - dian o - ver

all. —

*tempo*

